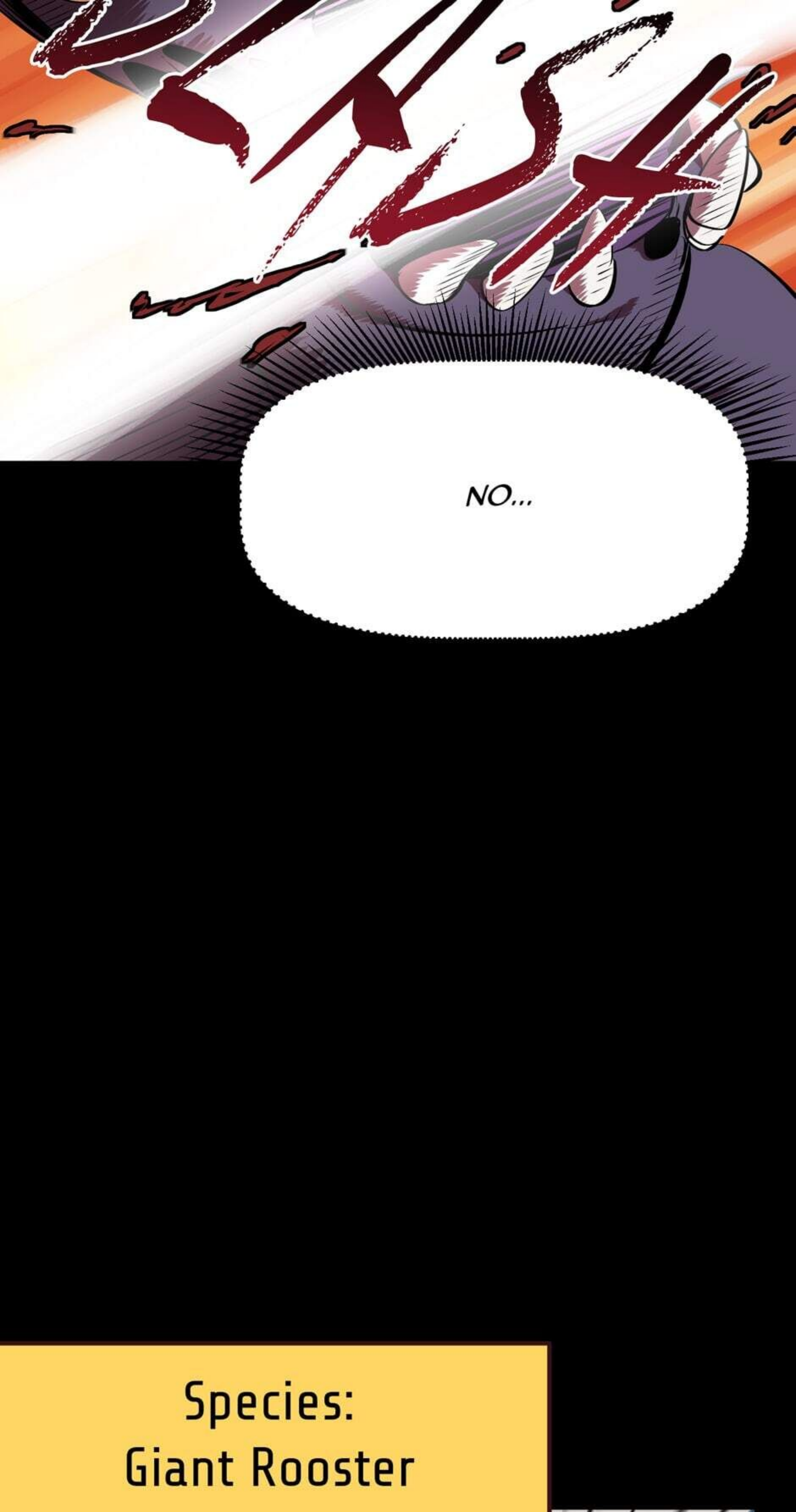
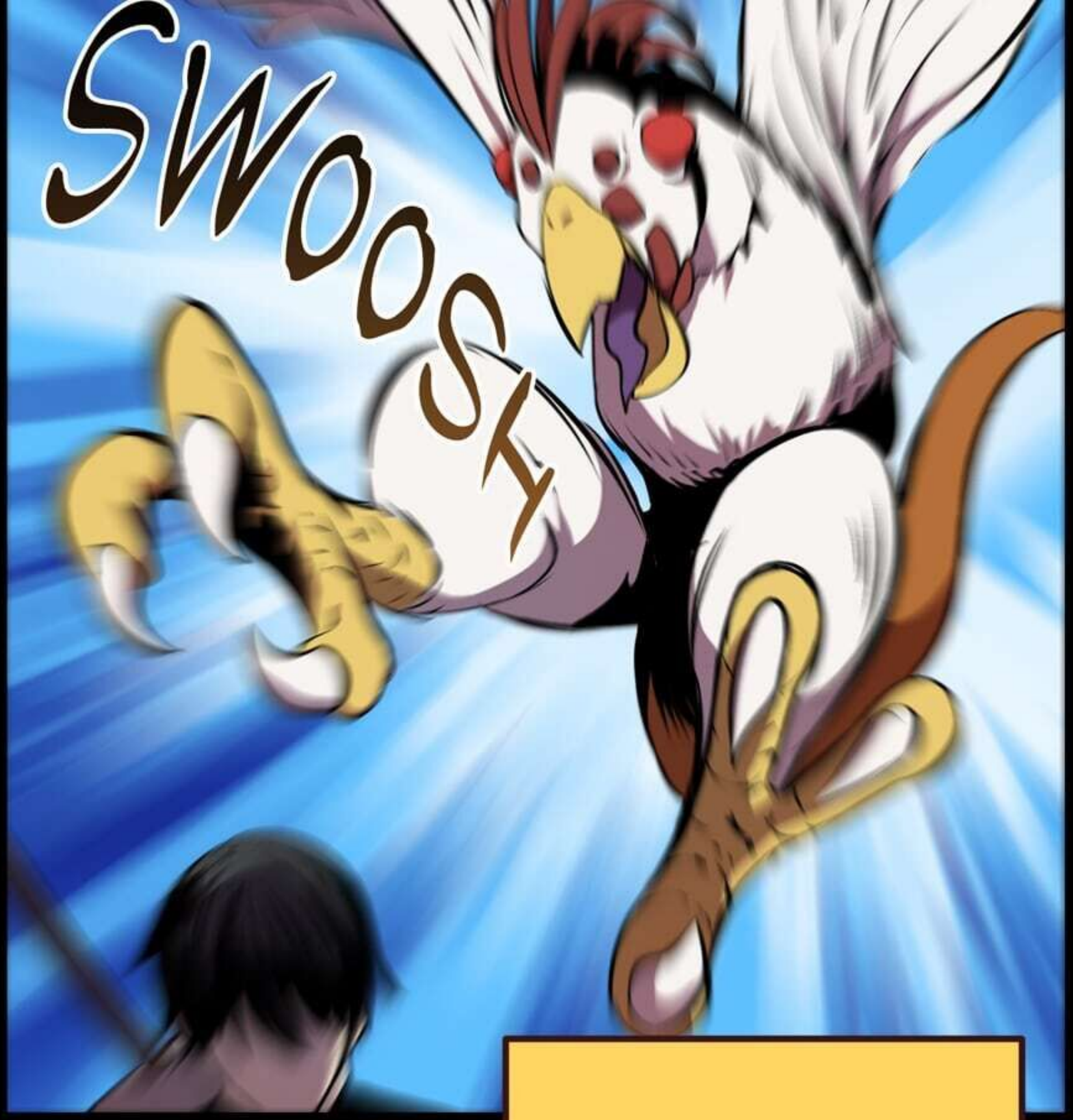
THE FIRST DAY AFTER
I JOINED THE BUCKMAN PARTY

ARO
O
O
AR

Species:
Tree Ogre

Lvl 13

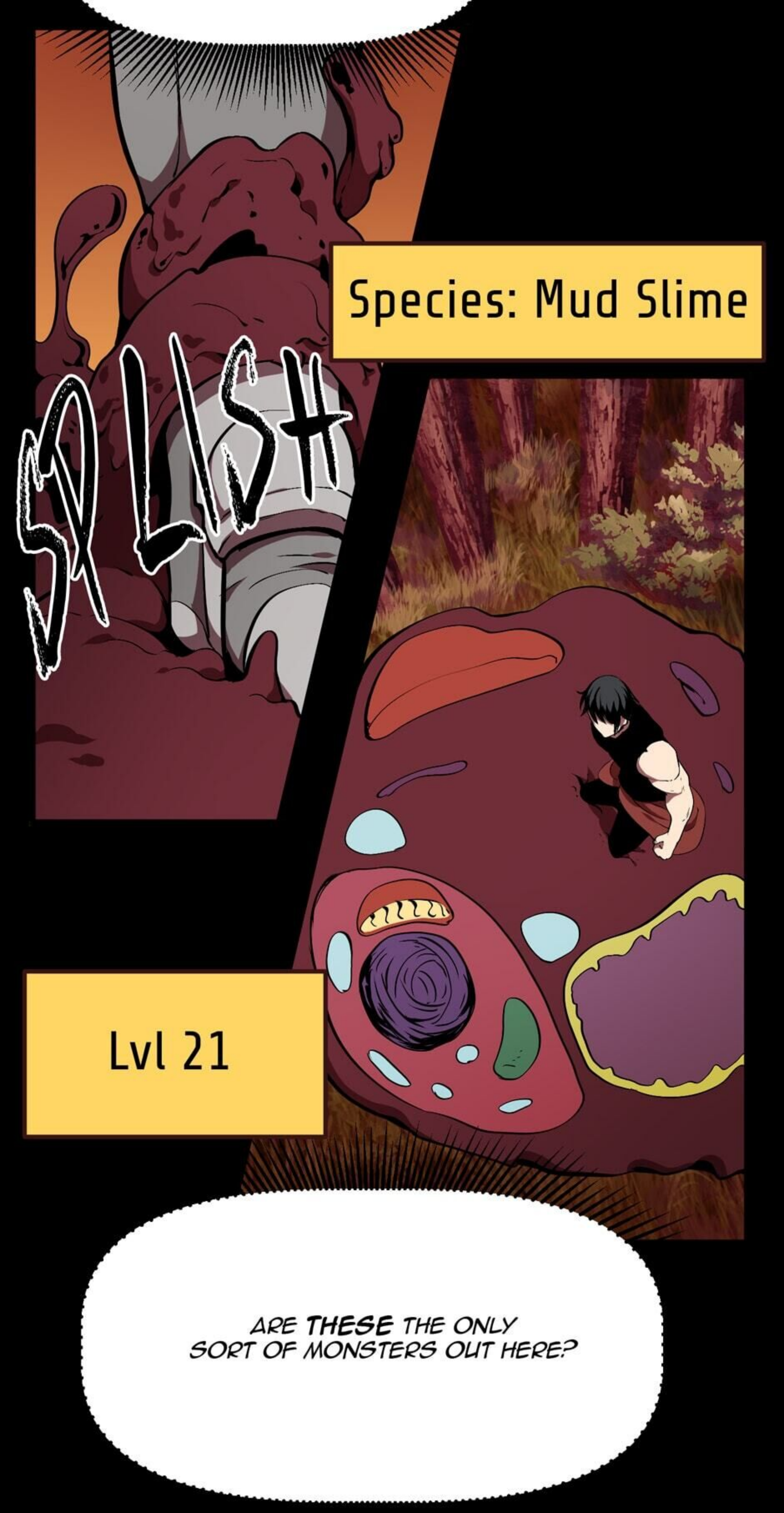

NO...
Species:
Giant Rooster



Lvl 15

THIS ISN'T IT!

I FINALLY ESCAPED
THAT ROCK MOUNTAIN, BUT...


Species: Mud Slime
Lvl 21
ARE THESE THE ONLY SORT OF MONSTERS OUT HERE?

THIS GARBAGE DOESN'T GIVE ME ANY EXPERIENCE...

COMPARED TO THIS GARBAGE, THE DEMON DOGS WERE MUCH BETTER.

I HAVE TO RAISE MY LEVEL.
DIE!
DIE!

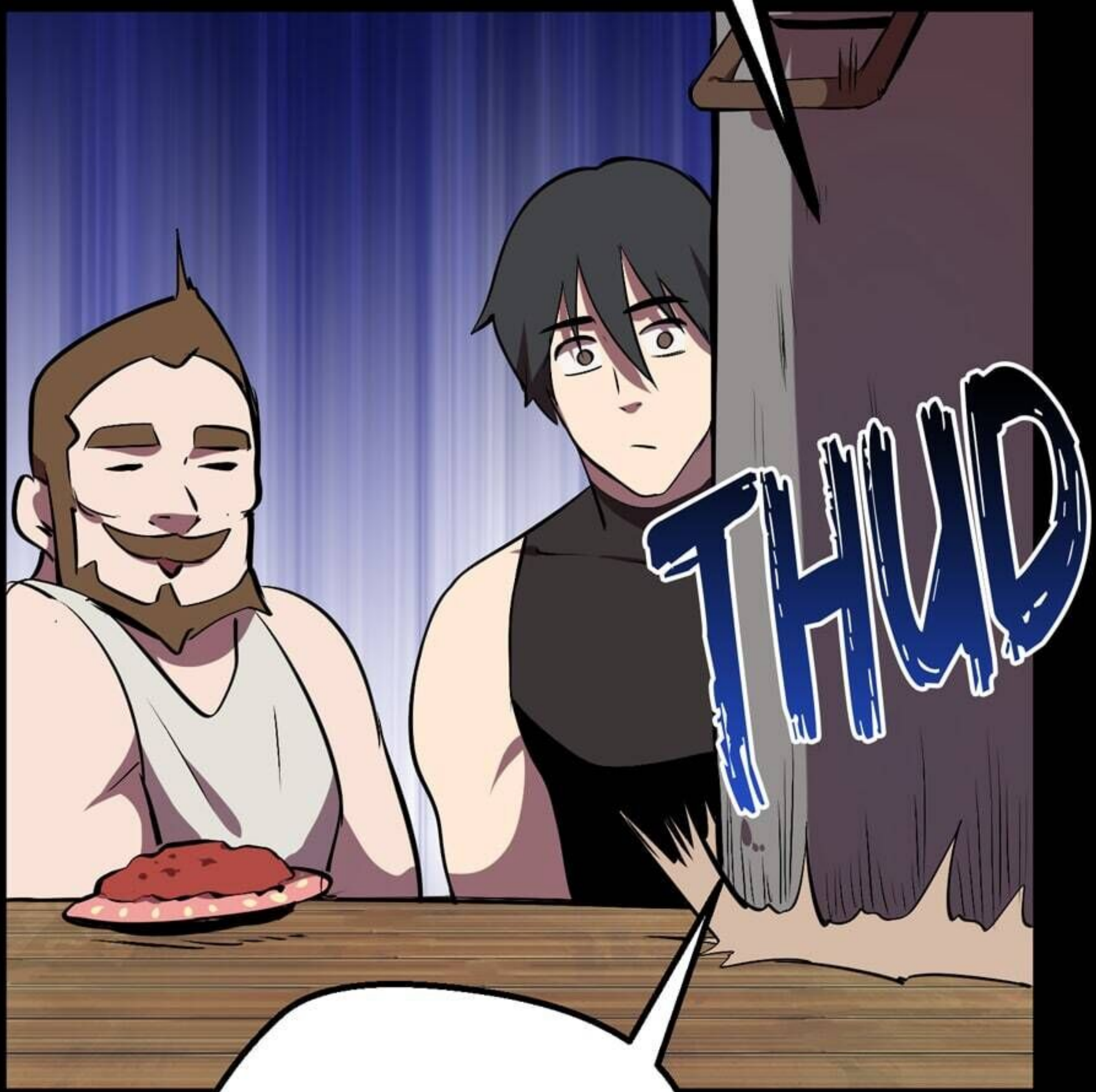
LEVEL...

LEVEL UP!

...RIC.

ERIC!
STARTLE
OH, YES!

THIS MIGHT BE YOUR FIRST TIME IN A PARTY, BUT THERE'S NO REASON TO BE NERVOUS.
HERE, THIS IS A SPECIAL MEAL TO WELCOME OUR NEWCOMER!
I CAN'T GUARANTEE THE TASTE BUT...
YOU GOT


SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THE FOOD?
THUD
DON'T SPOUT NONSENSE TO THE NEWBIE, BUCKMAN.

AND NEWBIE! THINK OF IT AS WAGING WAR WHENEVER YOU GO OUT INTO THE FIELD!
UM...
SLOP
BUCKMAN MAY HAVE ACKNOWLEDGED YOU, BUT I HAVEN'T.

YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT OUR PARTY DOESN'T NEED A KID WHO'S A PICKY EATER.
HEH, HOW LONG WILL SOMEONE LIKE YOU LAST?
HEHEHE
DID THEY MESS WITH MY FOOD?

IT CAN'T BE WORSE THAN DEMON DOG MEAT, CAN IT?
TEAR
NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT...

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE I'VE EATEN ANYTHING OTHER THAN DEMON DOG MEAT?

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE I'VE USED UTENSILS?

I'M FINALLY NOT ALONE...

AFTER

CLATTER

NOM

NOM

THAT DAY, FOR THE FIRST TIME...

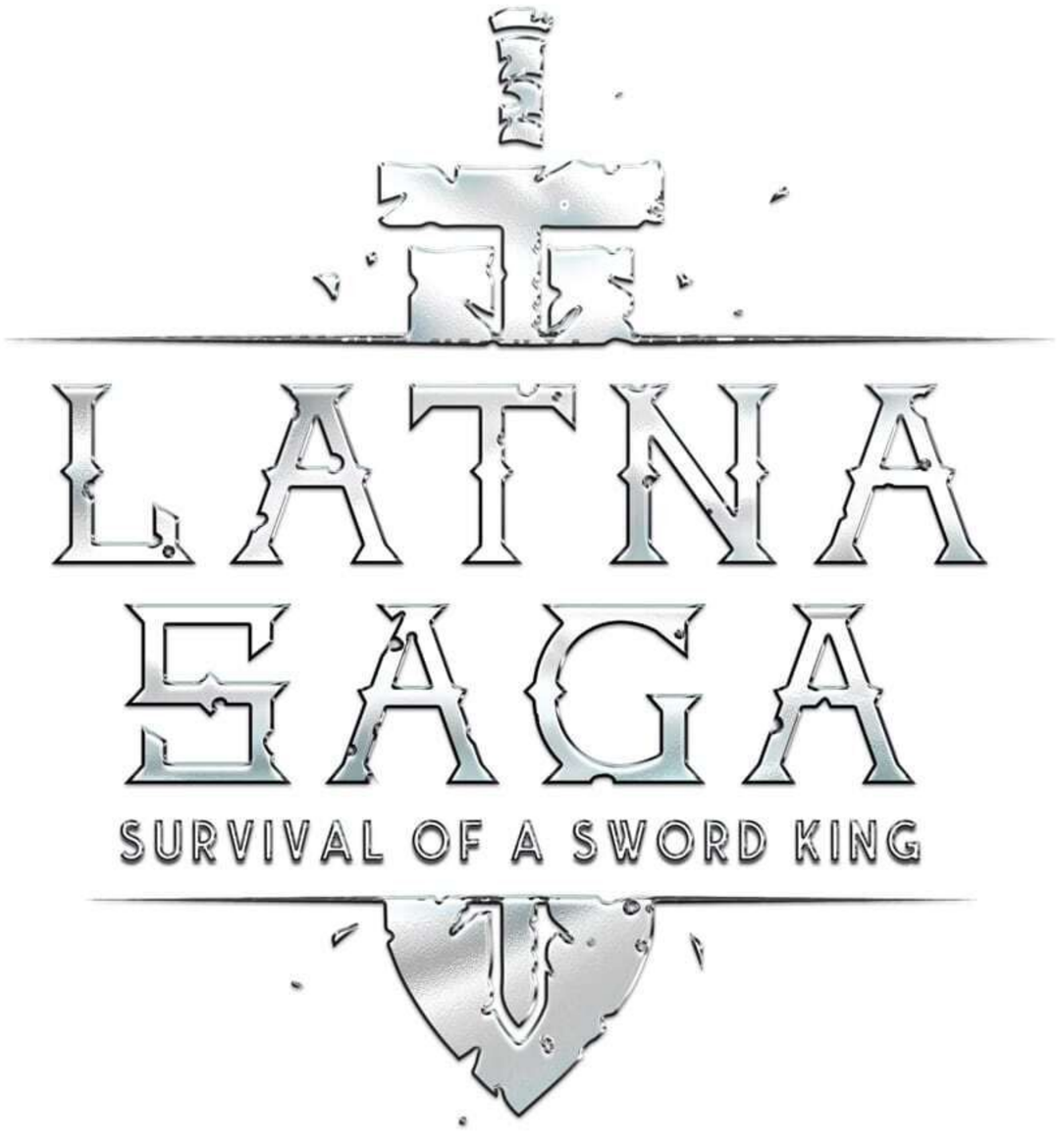
SNIFF

THIS IS REALLY SPICY.

COULD I HAVE ANOTHER BOWL?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO FORCE YOURSELF TO EAT IT!
WE MADE IT AS A PRANK, BUT IF YOU EAT IT ALL...

I FELT THAT I HAD
TRULY ESCAPED THAT HELL OF
A ROCK MOUNTAIN.



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Story & Art : SOON-Q

Translation:
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Typesetting: Joh-Lize Viljoen

Quality Control: Peter Law

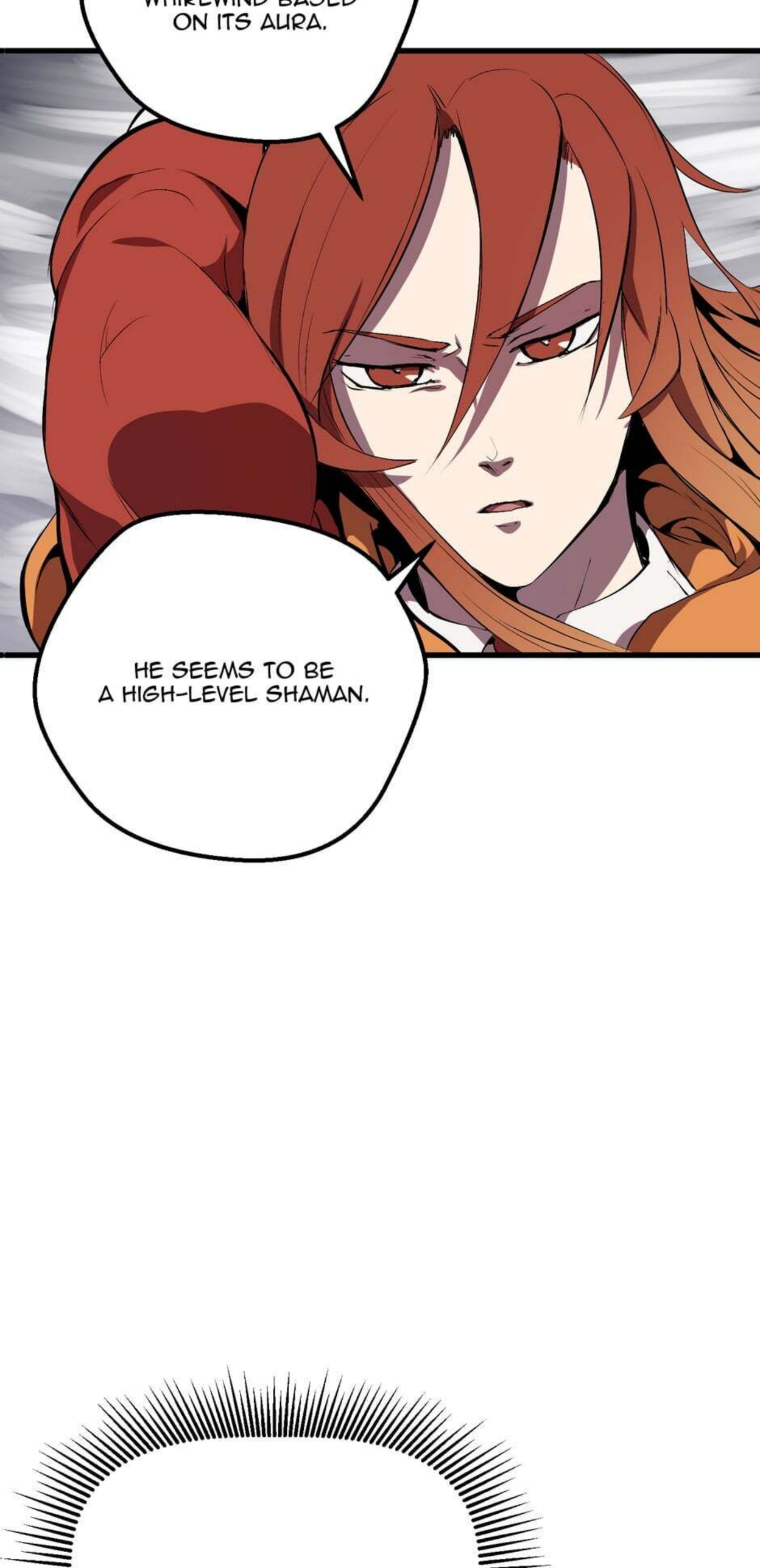
Localization Produced by Tapas Media

I'M SORRY, BUT

FWOOSH

I'LL HAVE YOU TWO ACCOMPANY ME.
IS THIS WIND...

MAGIC?
NO,
I CAN'T FEEL ANY FLOW OF MANA.
...THIS FEELS LIKE A HEALING WHIRLWIND BASED


WHIRLWIND BASED ON ITS AURA.
HE SEEMS TO BE A HIGH-LEVEL SHAMAN.

A HIGH-LEVEL SHAMAN...
DAMN IT...!
IT'LL BE IMPOSSIBLE
TO HIDE MY STRENGTH WHILE
FIGHTING HIM...

AND IF I FIGHT HIM FOR REAL, HE'LL FIND OUT MY TRUE IDENTITY.

NOW, NOW. DON'T WORRY TOO MUCH.

AS LONG AS YOU STAY WITHIN THE WHIRLWIND, EVEN IF YOUR ARMS AND LEGS ARE CUT OFF, YOU WON'T DIE.

BUT IF *I* WAS
IN YOUR SITUATION...

I WOULD WANT TO
WALK OUT OF HERE ON MY
OWN TWO FEET. SO IT'D BE BEST
IF YOU JUST FOLLOWED ME.

I GUESS
I DON'T HAVE
A CHOICE.

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE PERSON WHO CLOSED THE DUNGEON, RIGHT?

IF YOU FIND THE PERSON WHO CLOSED THE DUNGEON, WILL YOU LEAVE EVERYONE ELSE ALONE?
POOF
OF COURSE. WE'RE QUITE BUSY OURSELVES.

IT WAS ME!

I AM THE DUNGEON CLOSER!!

THE

HERO RETURNS!
CREAK
CLIP CLOP
CLIP CLOP

GAHAHAHA!
I, THE GREAT LOUDE,
HAVE RETURNED!

TO THINK
THAT I'VE FINALLY
RETURNED.

HOW
EMBARRASSING...

WELL...
IT WASN'T EASY.

ALTHOUGH I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS,
DISGUSTING... DID I DO THAT...?
I ENDED UP KILLING THE BOSS,
TAKING THE CENTRAL DUNGEON CORE,
AND SUCCESSFULLY CLOSED THE DUNGEON.
BUT AFTER THE DUNGEON DISAPPEARED, I ALMOST STARVED TO DEATH ON THE

EPEN PLAINS.

AND THEN
WE DISCOVERED YOU
ON OUR WAY OUT
OF ONPROSS.

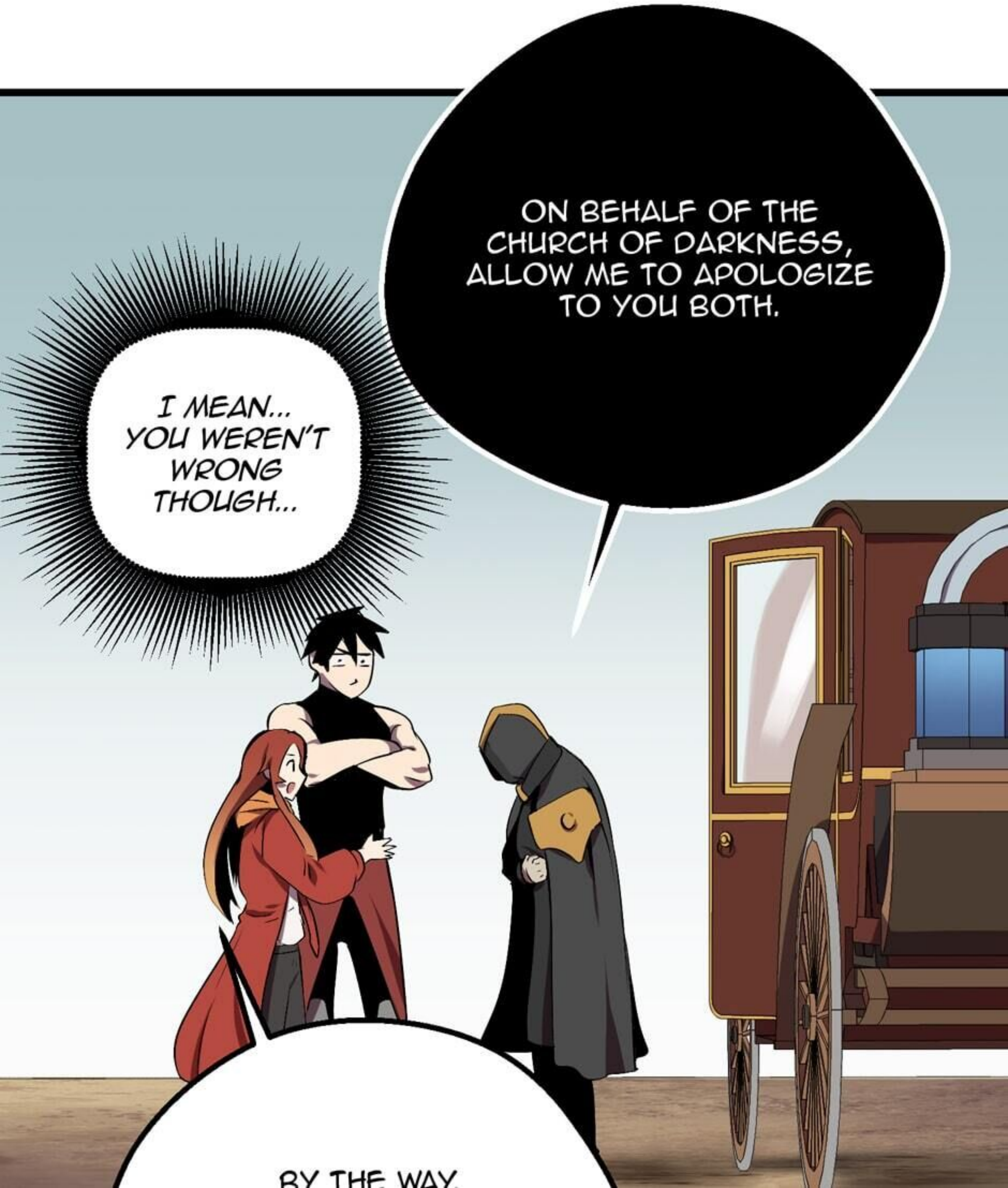
I'M LUCKY TO BE ALIVE.
I WAS THE ONE THAT SPOTTED HIM.
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, SO THIS IS THE LEAST WE COULD DO.

WATCH CAREFULLY.
THE LEGEND OF LOUDE...
BEGINS HERE!

I'M TELLING YOU, IT WASN'T ME...
CHATTER
CHATTER
HURRY UP AND GET IN!

LOUDE ESTELPHIA, 21 YEARS OLD... WE'LL DETAIN HIM FOR NOW.
WHOOSH
THE ARTIFACT SEEMS GENUINE.
I DIDN'T THINK THAT LOUDE WOULD BE THE DUNGEON CLOSER.

I THOUGHT THAT HE TOTALLY BECAME A MONSTER BACK THERE...
TO THINK THAT IT WAS LOUDE...
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.


ON BEHALF OF THE CHURCH OF DARKNESS, ALLOW ME TO APOLOGIZE TO YOU BOTH.
I MEAN... YOU WEREN'T WRONG THOUGH...
BY THE WAY,

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING LOUDE? WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIM?

THE LOCATION IS CONFIDENTIAL.

BUT HE WILL BE IMPRISONED WHILE WE INVESTIGATE.

IF EVERYTHING HE SAYS IS TRUE

AND THERE ARE NO ISSUES WITH HIS BIRTH RECORD, HE'LL BE SET FREE.
I THINK IT'D BE FINE IF YOU JUST KEPT HIM LOCKED UP...
THAT'S A RELIEF.
BUT...

THANKS TO LOUDE, EVERYTHING WORKED OUT.

CREAK

PT PT PT PFF

WHAT'S THIS...?

IT'S A CARRIAGE POWERED BY MAGIC STONES. IT'S RARE TO SEE ONE IN THE COUNTRYSIDE THOUGH.

AH, COME TO THINK OF IT, YOU

WEREN'T ABLE TO SELL YOUR GOODS BECAUSE OF ME.
ERIC, COULD YOU COME HERE FOR A MOMENT?

I DON'T HAVE ANY CASH RIGHT NOW, SO CAN I GIVE YOU A PROMISSORY NOTE?
A PROMISSORY NOTE?
WHOA! THAT'S A LOT OF ZEROS...
...IT MIGHT BE A BIT DIFFICULT FOR A COUNTRY BOY TO HANDLE... SO I'LL PUT SIR BANNISTER DOWN AS AN ALTERNATE RECIPIENT...
BUT THE REAL

RECIPIENT WILL HAVE TO SIGN IT.

A SIGNATURE...

SOMETHING ABOUT THIS...

MOM ALWAYS TOLD ME NOT TO SIGN ANYTHING HAPHAZARDLY.

YOU AREN'T TRICKING ME INTO JOINING THE CHURCH

OR SOMETHING, ARE YOU?
WE DON'T USE SUCH DIRTY TACTICS. WHO KNOWS IF THE CHURCH OF LIGHT DOES, THOUGH.
IT'S TOO MUCH MONEY FOR ME TO REFUSE...
THEN COULD YOU SIGN HERE AND THEN LOOK AT THIS FOR ME?

CLICK

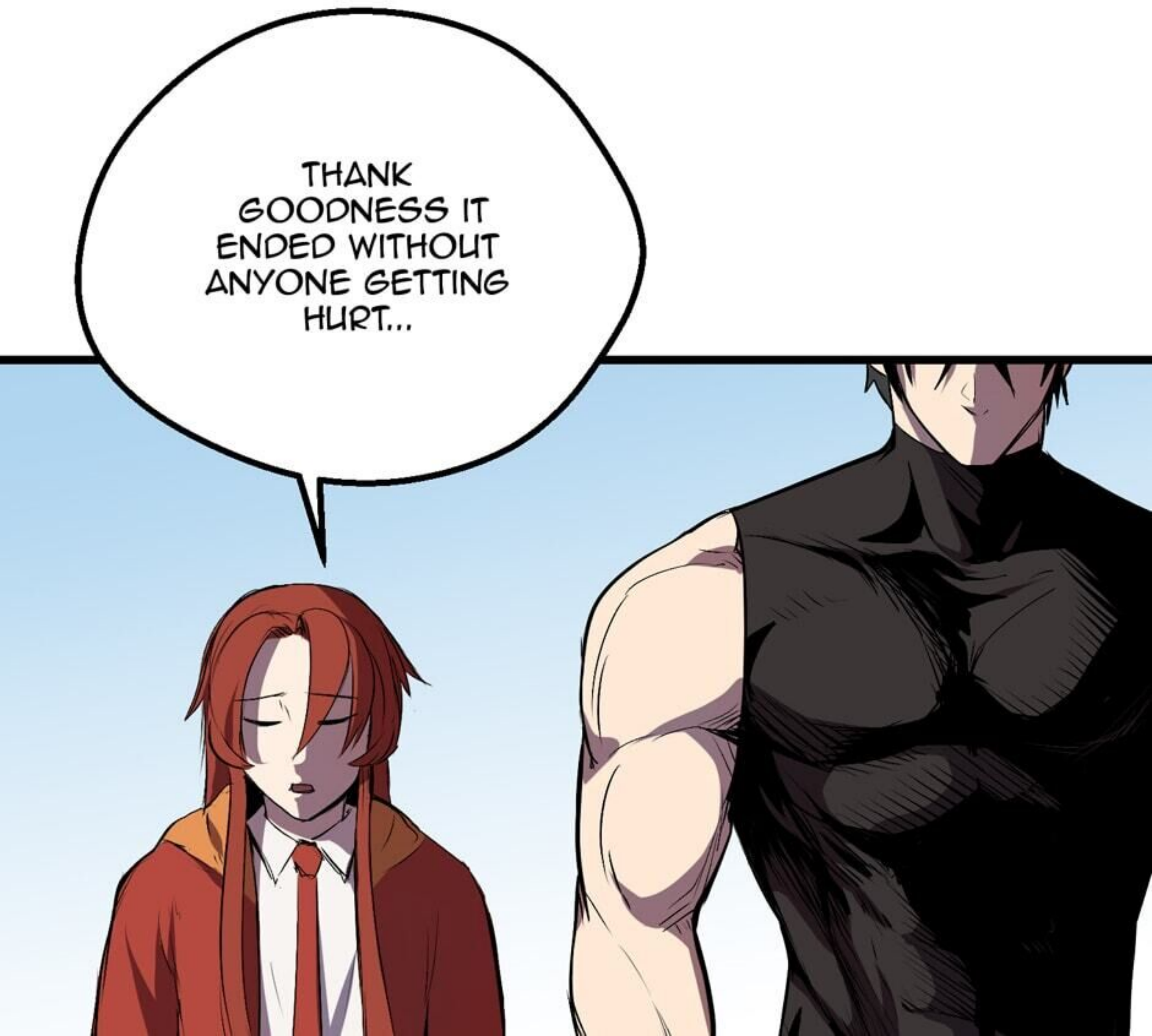
PT

PT

PT

PTFFF

MAY THE DARKNESS PROTECT YOU.


THANK GOODNESS IT ENDED WITHOUT ANYONE GETTING HURT...

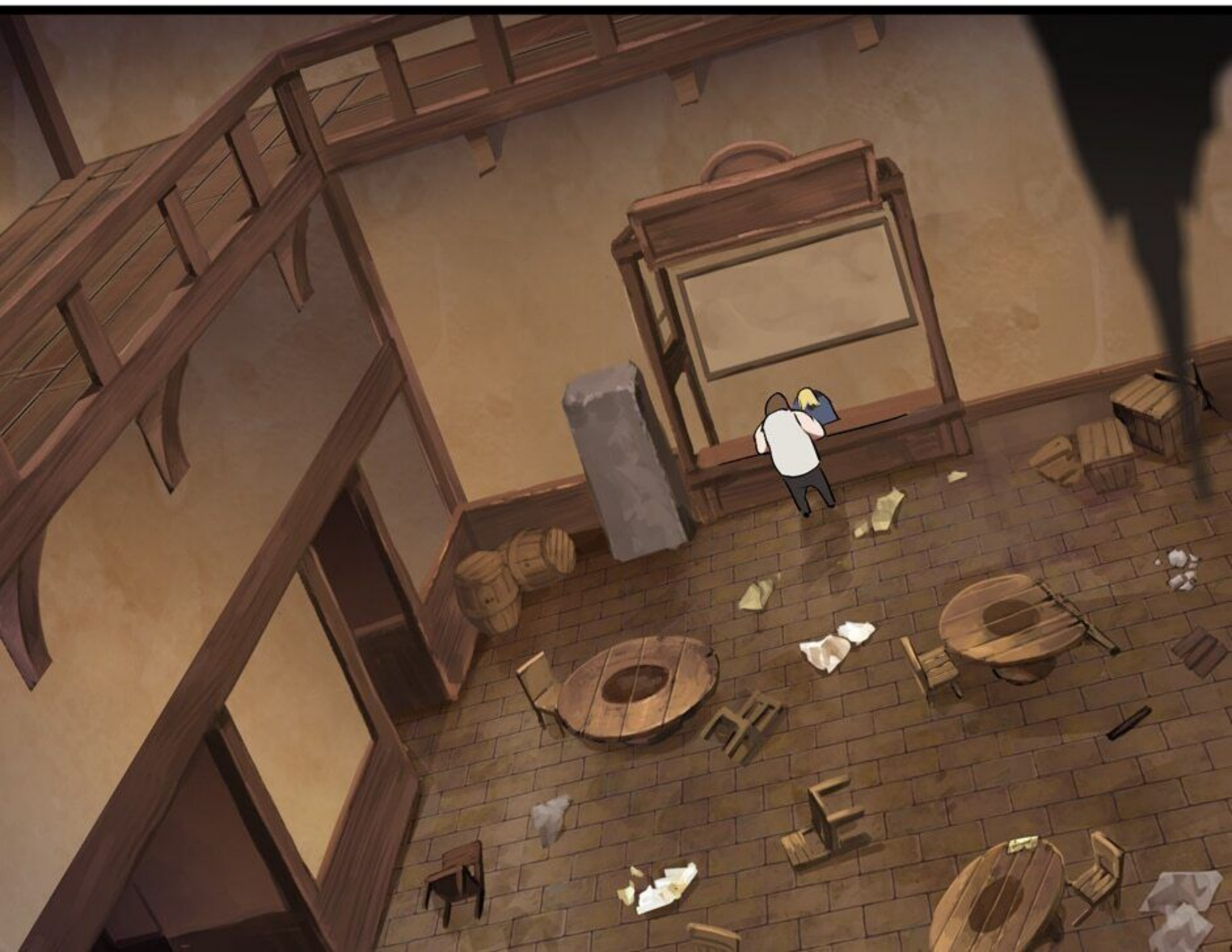
...

ERIC?

STOP

MR. ARTIS,

COULD I ASK YOU TO DO ONE THING FOR ME?



ONPROSS HUNTER'S GUILD

I'M REALLY...

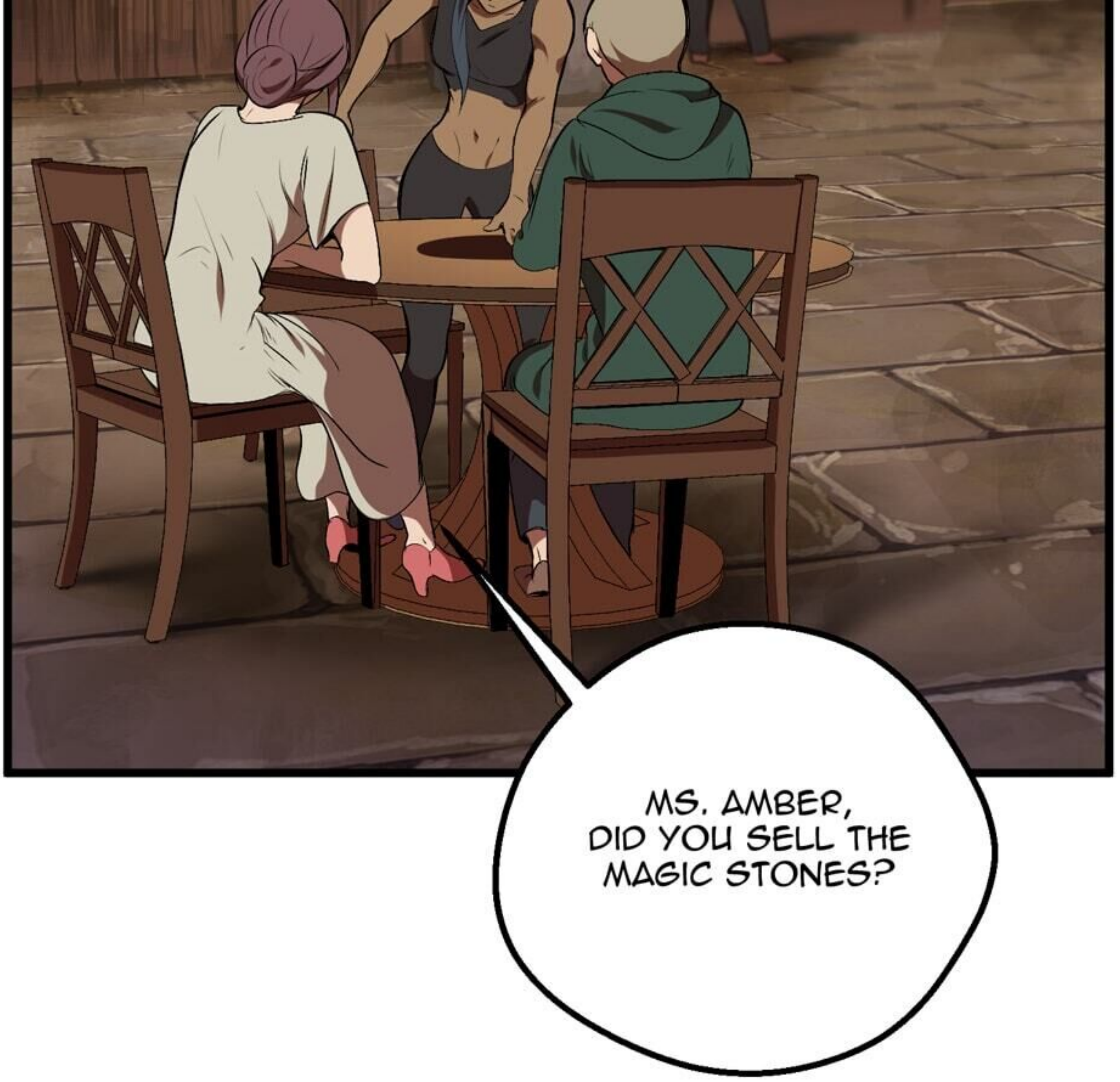
SORRY.

THE GUILD MASTER RUNNING AWAY ISN'T YOUR FAULT.

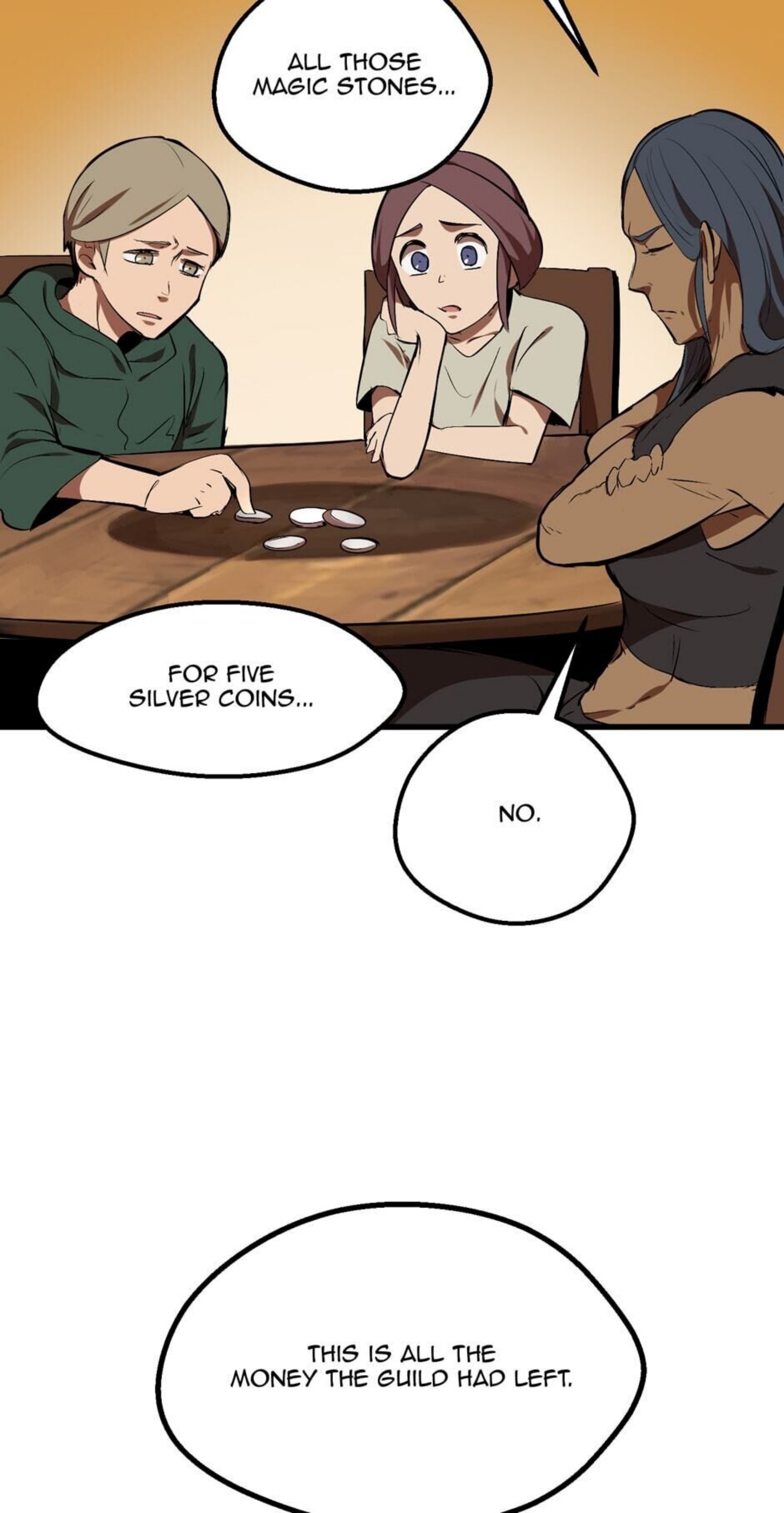
BUT THE FACT THAT MR. BUCKMAN'S PARTY DIDN'T GET THE NOTICE...

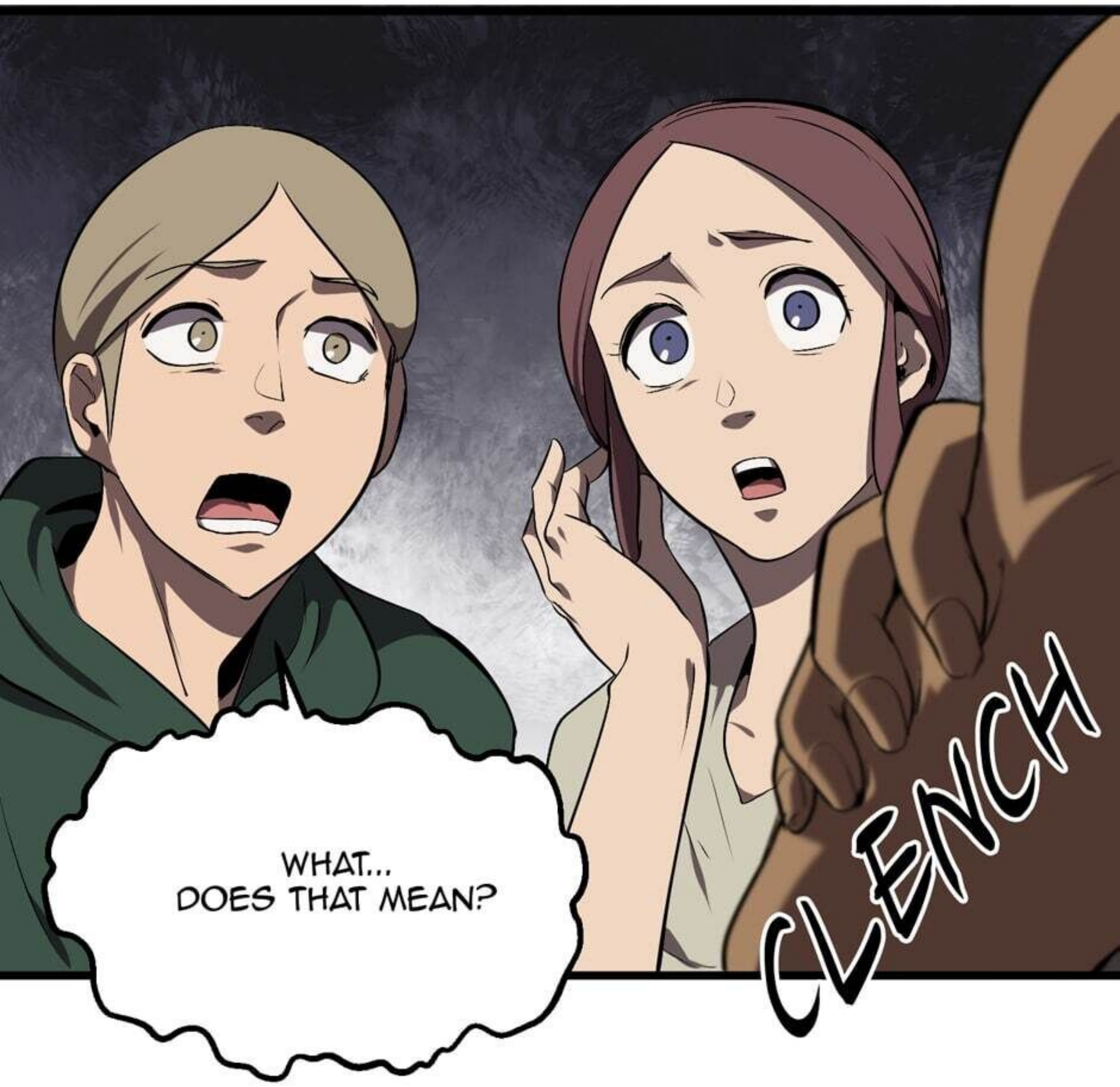
EVERYBODY LEFT IN A HURRY. IT MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY. THERE WAS NOTHING YOU COULD DO.

IT'S AMAZING THAT YOU STAYED TO PROTECT THIS PLACE.


MS. AMBER, DID YOU SELL THE MAGIC STONES?

...THIS IS ALL I GOT.


ALL THOSE MAGIC STONES...
FOR FIVE SILVER COINS...
NO.
THIS IS ALL THE MONEY THE GUILD HAD LEFT.


WHAT...
DOES THAT MEAN?
CLENCH

THAT GUILD MASTER... EVEN IF I PULVERIZED HIM INTO A PASTE, THAT STILL WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH. THAT BASTARD TOOK ALL THE GUILD'S MONEY AND RAN.
AND HE DIDN'T NOTIFY US BECAUSE HE KNEW WE'D NOTICE IF HE DID!
CLUNK

HEY NOW,
BECAUSE OF THAT...

THE BEER IS FREE!

CHEERS

HOW CAN YOU
DRINK AT A TIME
LIKE THIS?!

WE ARE
COMPLETELY BROKE!
IF THE GUILD IS BANKRUPT,
WHERE DO WE GET QUESTS?
AND WHO IS GOING TO PAY US
OUR COMMISSION, ***YOU BUM!***

HM...

AMBER,
DO YOU
REMEMBER
WHAT HAPPENED
20 YEARS AGO?

WH-WHAT'S
UP WITH YOU...
SUDDENLY BEING
NOSTALGIC?

I WENT TO GO PROTECT THIS VILLAGE THAT HAD NO DUNGEON OR GUILD AND I THOUGHT- NO, I KIDDED MYSELF, THAT I COULD PROTECT THEM ALONE AS A HUNTER.
THAT WAS PROBABLY WHEN I STARTED SAVING YOUR LIFE. IT'S, WHAT, HUNDREDS OF TIMES NOW?

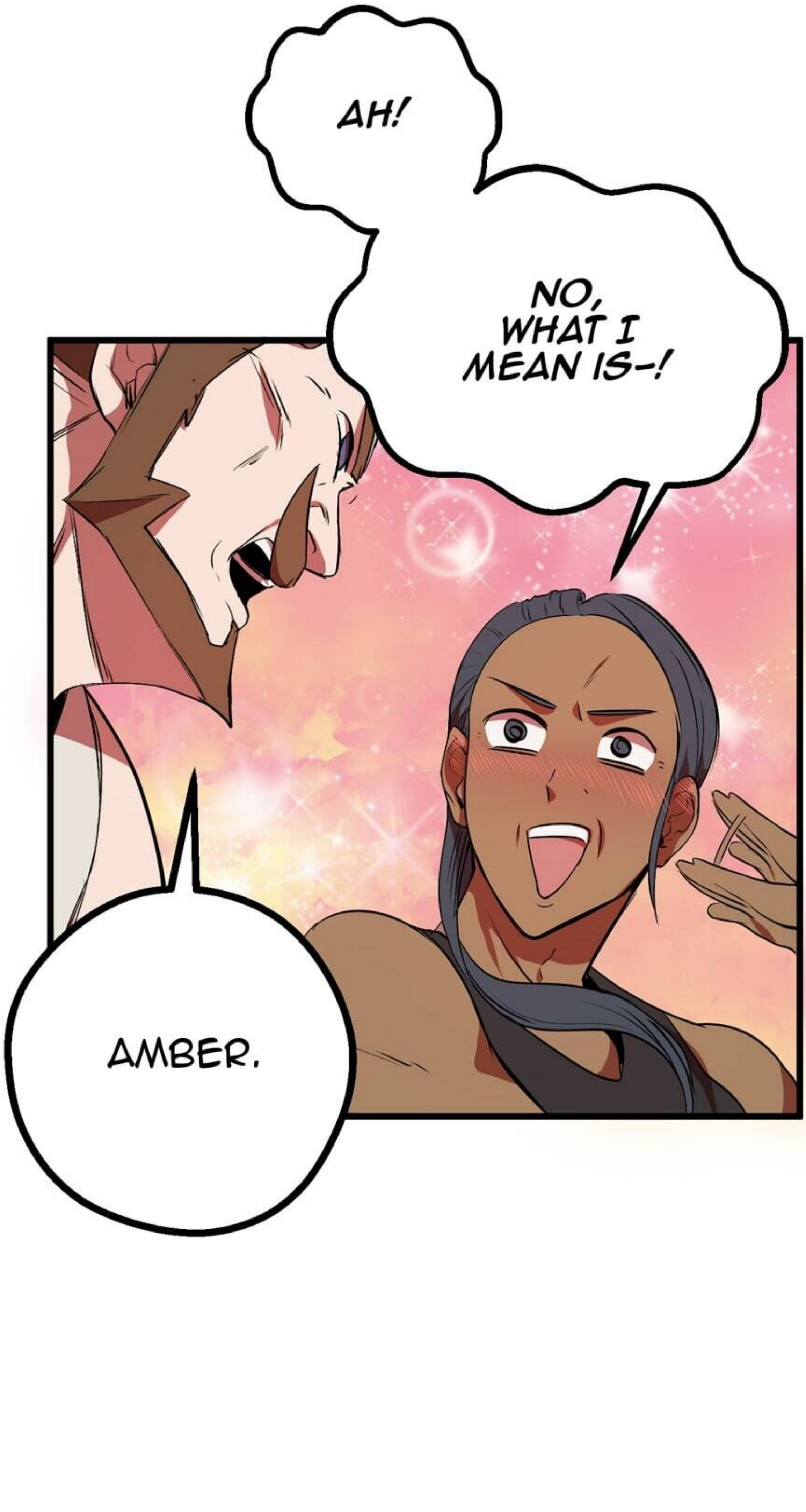
WHETHER THERE'S A GUILD OR NOT, IT DOESN'T MATTER.

MY FEELINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED SINCE THAT DAY...

IT DOESN'T MATTER AS LONG AS I AM TOGETHER WITH YOU.

WELL, THAT'S THE REASON WHY I'VE REMAINED *SINGLE*

REMAINED UNSOLD
ALL THIS TIME...



IF IT'S NOT TOO LATE, WOULD YOU...?
MR. BUCKMAN!

CHECK OUT ALL THESE SNACKS!

WE CAN TOTALLY CONGRATULATE ERIC WI--

THUNK

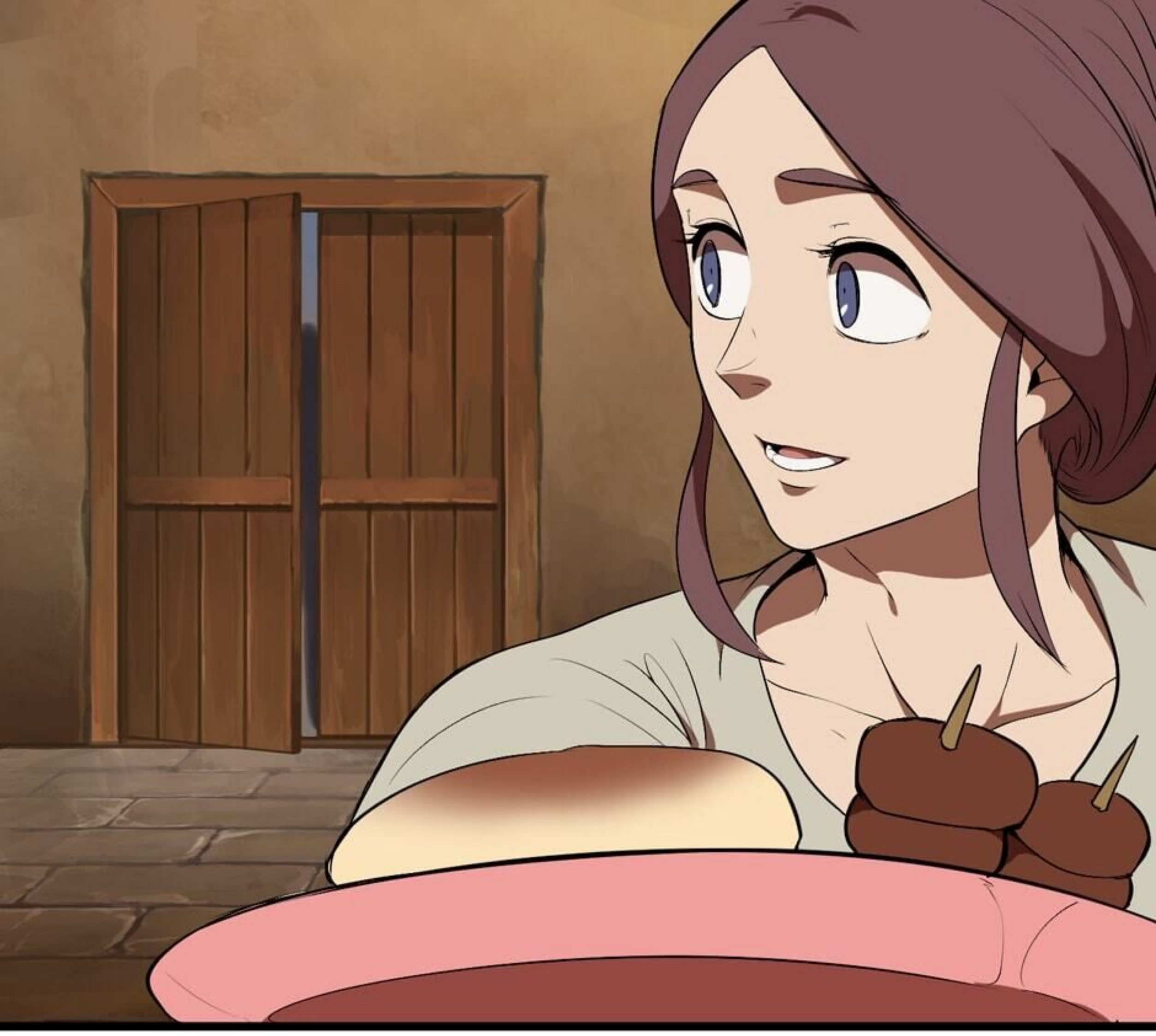
--TH A PARTY...

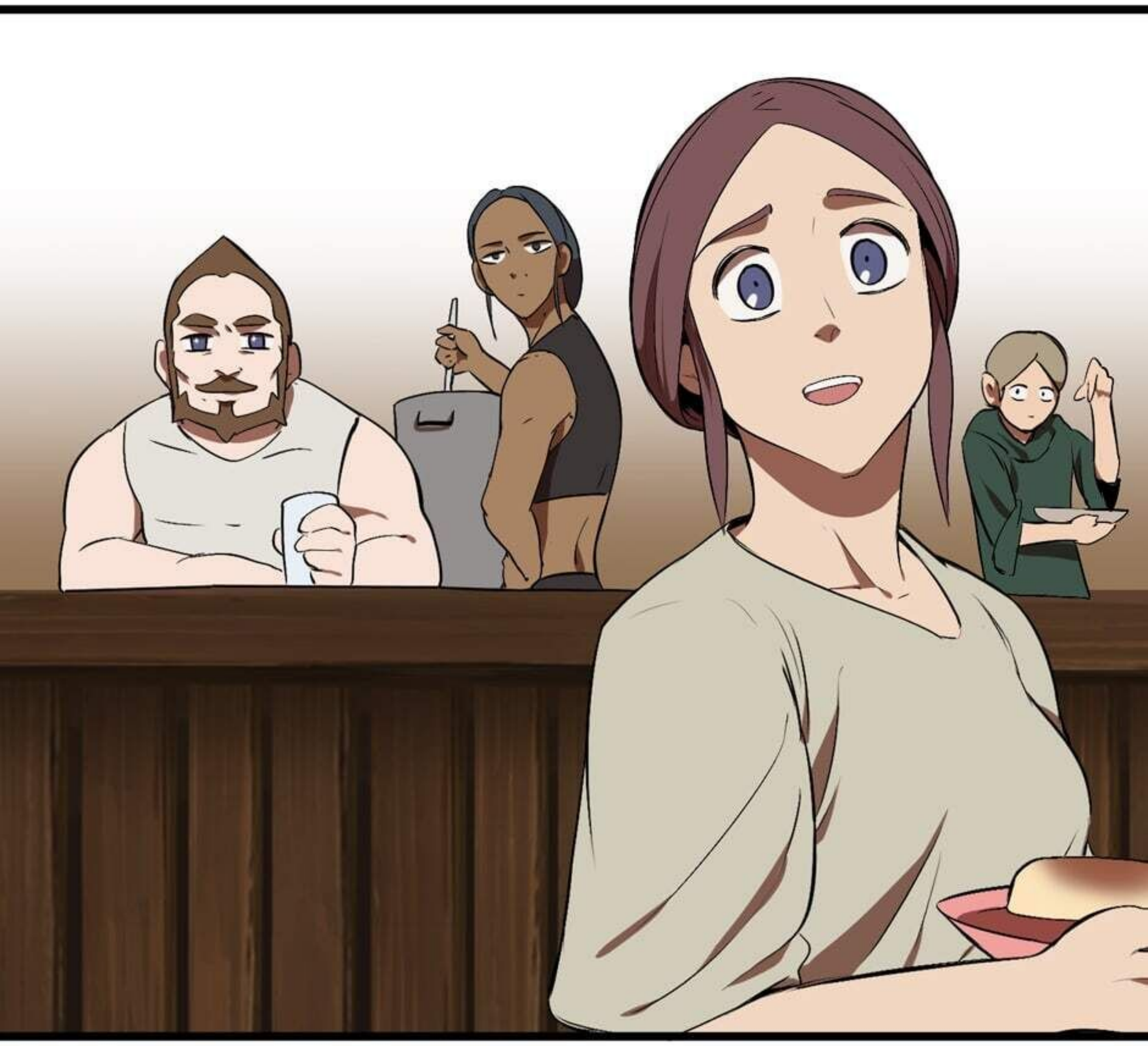
BUCKMAN... SHOULD WE CONTINUE OUR TALK AFTER ERIC'S CELEBRATORY PARTY?
SU...
SURE... WHEN EVERYONE IS TOGETHER.
THE TWO

OF US, ALONE...

Y-YEAH.

TP





WHY...

ARE YOU...?

RED DOG

CULTURE HOUSE